



Lic. Salvat Honored By University

The University of the Americas recently bestowed its highest honor, the Fraternitas Award, on Lic. Agustín Salvat, head of the Mexican Tourism Department, at a special ceremony held at the Foreign Correspondents' Club at the Hilton Hotel.

The Fraternitas Award is given to those who actually live the precepts contained in the statement of purpose of this institution to install the mutual understanding of men through cross-cultural international education.

Dr. D. Ray Lindley made the presentation after Thayer Waldo, director of public relations, gave a short history of the award.

John Paddock, chairman of the anthropology department and author of *Ancient Oaxaca*, read the citation:

"Los servicios excepcionales que el Licenciado Don Agustín Salvat Rodríguez ha desempeñado en distintos puestos del gobierno del Distrito Federal en el pasado y en el puesto de Jefe del Departamento de Turismo y Vicepresidente de la Unión Internacional de Organismos Oficiales en el momento actual, aparte de su labor intelectual relacionada con la economía del país, le hacen merecedor de nuestro más alto distintivo académico."

The citation also included the fact that he was honored "por sus significativas y acertadas iniciativas encaminadas a promover el acercamiento y la amistad interamericanos."

Lic. Salvat replied that he could not accept the award on his behalf, but only in his role as head of the Tourism Department or a member of the government of President Gustavo Díaz Ordaz who has said Mexico sees tourism as helping the country's economy, a way of knowing other people and a means of exchanging information to help men know each other.

He also praised the University for its "continued and fruitful labor to help United States students know Mexico better."

Former recipients of this honor include Henry L. Cain, Don Pablo Martínez del Río, S. Bolling Wright, Robert C. Hill, John F. Kennedy, Russel F. Moody and George T. Kohn.



AT LEAST A YEAR—In this scene from "Dark of the Moon" Barbara Allen, played by Marion Gail, accepts the proposal of John, the witch boy, interpreted by Dewey Gallatin. If Barbara is faithful for a year, a conjure woman has promised to allow John to remain a human being forever.

Student Association Organizes Committees, Plans Concrete Action

Newly elected officers of the Student Association, recently took steps to implement their "New Look" campaign platform, with the publication of a plan for concrete action. The outline includes the establishment of various committees, a series of objective proposals, and the drafting of a new student constitution.

President Filosa stated that "in carrying out my responsibilities as chief representative of the student body, I want to facilitate programs of immediate progress. A number of committees have been organized to work as liaison with the administration of the University and fulfill the wants and needs of the student body."

James Kienast is chairman of the committee on committees. This office will maintain a student calendar of events and will serve in recruiting members for all other committees. Transportation and equipment needs will also be handled thru this office.

Vicki Davis heads a social activities committee which will greet new and returning students to the University and will be in charge of dances and other social activities.

Creation of a committee on cultural activities, under the direction of Robert Newell, will work on the promotion of clubs, lectures, and student exchanges of a cultural nature in connection with the art, anthropology, music and performing arts departments.

Organization of a committee on publications will implement the publication of a periodic data sheet and the publishing of a student directory, UA yearbook, and literary quarterly. SA vice president, Dennis McCormick will be in charge.

Renovation of the swimming pool, more space for student parking, and the obtaining of additional telephones are responsibilities of the committee on grounds headed by Mauricio Gondi. Assisting students with housing accommodations and problems will be a committee headed by Melisse Parker. Malind Beckman presides as chief of the committee on information.

Steve Swenson, treasurer of the Student Association, will be in charge of the committee on finance and will report on the disposition of student activity fees.

In what Filosa refers to as

"perhaps the most important committee in ultimate benefits to the University at large," the committee on University objectives, whose chairman is James Wilson, will work on the recruitment of new students, assist in the University's fund-raising goals, and investigate the establishment of an alumni fund.

Filosa will take on the responsibility of rewriting the school constitution and reassessing the student code "to best fulfill the objectives of the student body."

New Senior Ring Design Presented

A committee of students, faculty, and administration has made final the selection for design, inscription, and stone to be used for the University of the Americas class ring.

A band of 10 karat gold with the University insignia, class year, and the word "Mexico"—to be set in a green stone facade—will be produced by the jewelry firm of Morgan de Mexico whose headquarters are in Chicago.

"Students who plan to stay for just the fall or winter quarter can still order a ring," states Dean Lichtszajn. "The rings can be shipped from the Chicago office to the home address without worry of delay or damage."

The ring may be ordered thru the office of the Dean of Students. Prices vary from 425 pesos for the men's ring to 375 pesos for the women's. Fifty percent of the cost is required as down payment, with the remainder to be paid upon delivery. Ring fittings will be handled thru the Dean's office.

Seventy-five days after the order is placed the rings may be picked up at the office of the Dean. Graduate students from the States may have the ring delivered to their home C.O.D., if desired.

UA Actors Open Season With 'Dark Of The Moon'

Witches, magic, hillbilly shenanigans, and humor characterize "Dark of the Moon," which will be presented at a special matinee today at 2:00 p.m. in the campus theater.

"The play is a fantasy folk drama and a modern morality play, which is challenging and exciting with dramatic moments of high intensity, and scenes of appealing pathos," said Dr. Charles Lucas, director of the production.

The setting for the hillbilly drama is the legend-ridden Great Smokey Mountains and the characters are the superstitious citizens of Buck Creek, North Carolina.

A conjure woman supplies the initial ingredient for the plot when she agrees to change John, a love-struck witch boy into a human being.

Included in the colorful citizenry of the backwoods town are Uncle Smelcieue, singer of mountain ballads, and Preacher Hagler, who, when he starts preaching, "seem like hell itself jes' rise right outen the ground."

A revival in the last act produces fire and brimstone enough to bring the fanciful drama to the prescribed boiling point, and the action is complete—almost.

Written by American writers Howard Richardson and Willam Berney, "Dark of the Moon" was first produced in New York in 1945.

The cast is headed by Dewey Gallatin, as John, the discontented witch boy, and Marion Gail as the defiant and lovely Barbara Allen.

Miss Gail is a former drama major from Syracuse University, and was active in the community theatre in her home, Fairlawn, New Jersey. Gallatin has previously acted in summer stock at UA. He has also appeared in "Touch of the Poet" in the Casa de Usted and in "Shakespeare's Lovers Today" in the Casa de la Paz.

Technical direction, set design, and costumes are in charge of Carolyn Nagle. Choreography for the play is under the direction of Patricia Villegas and Michele Walsh.

"Dark of the Moon" will open downtown at the Teatro Urueta, Puebla 292, on November 28 and will be performed nightly through December 3. Curtain time is 8:30 p.m.

The Monday night presentation will be a special preview performance for the UA board of trustees, faculty, and their guests. No tickets will be sold for this show.

Students of the University will be admitted free upon presentation of their identification card.

The public may purchase tickets at the box office for \$ 12.00 (pesos) or make reservations by contacting the performing arts department.

"I think the play will be enthusiastically received," Dr. Lucas stated, "because the audience which we built up this summer by presenting comedy and a dash of melodrama will be ready for more provocative plays, which the forthcoming season promises."

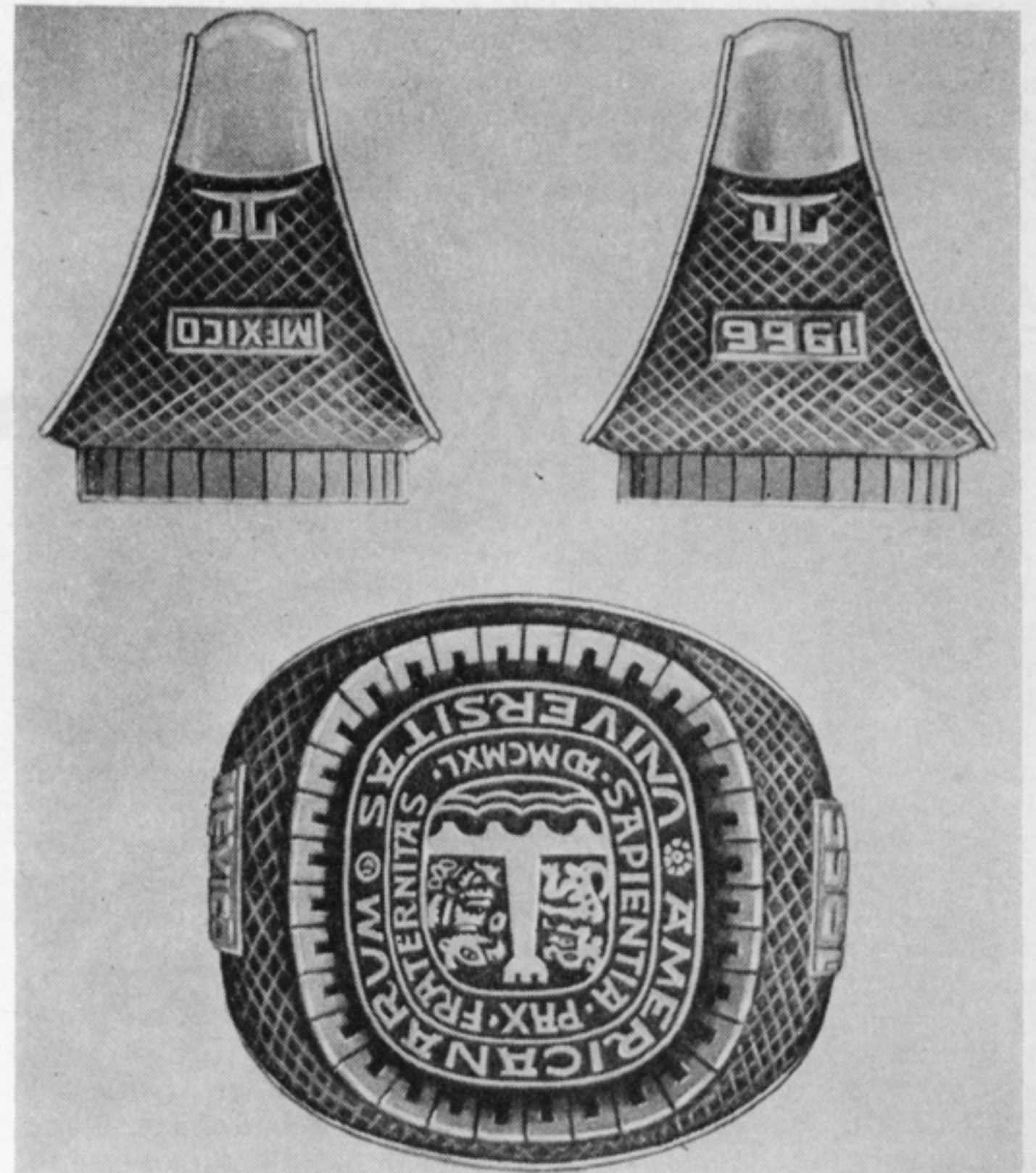
Officials To Attend Annual Miami Meet

University President Dr. D. Ray Lindley, Dr. Richard E. Greenleaf, vice president, and Elizabeth Lopez, dean of admissions leave for Miami Sunday to attend the annual meeting of the Southern Association of Colleges and Schools.

Dr. Lindley recently returned from Trinity University in San Antonio, Texas, where he participated in a seminar on Latin America. He also attended a conference on the Caribbean at the University of Florida.



HIGHEST HONOR—Lic. Agustín Salvat, head of the Mexican Tourism Department (left), accepts the Fraternitas Award from Dr. D. Ray Lindley, UA president. Also shown are (left to right) Mrs. Bessie Galbraith, member of the Foreign Correspondents' Club; Richard E. Greenleaf, UA vice president; and Thayer Waldo, director of public relations.



GREEN AND GOLD—This design was selected from among several submitted for the new school ring. It incorporates the University insignia set under a transparent green stone in a gold band.

Foreigners Should Understand Cultural Values Of Mexicans

The foreigner in Mexico should realize that he is in contact with a people whose environment and heritage have made them distinctly Mexican. Just what does that term imply?

Perhaps the question most frequently asked *Norteamericanos* by Mexicans is, "¿Qué piensa Usted de los Mexicanos?" This can be most simply circumvented by a vague reply to the effect that every individual is unique and therefore it is unfair to pass sweeping judgement over citizens of a whole nation, regardless of age, status, or the region they're from.

Is there not, then, any way to characterize "the average Mexican," knowing full well that such an abstraction exists only in the graphs and tables of statisticians?

It is often proposed that "the Mexican" is a self-conscious individual with a love of ceremony, bright adornment, heroism, and domesticated women.

He is an enigmatic mass of contradictions—wary of foreigners but eager to please them. When asked street directions he would rather give erroneous ones than disappoint the questioner by saying that he does not know.

The Mexican holds military precision in high esteem, as any witness to a patriotic parade can affirm. Yet he is often oblivious of time, and "ahorita" may really mean "mañana." He is fervently traditional and at the same time craves total national industrialization and plastic dishes on his table.

He is aesthetically sensitive. This is apparent in the abundance of statues lining boulevards and proudly adorning mountaintops and public squares, reminding passers-by of their dedication to *la patria*.

Murals are another indication of Mexican artistic feeling. This medium is often used as a means of communicating social protest. Livid scenes of a power-hungry official flogging half-starved peasants appear bigger-than-life on walls adjacent to the offices of functioning bureaucrats; such irony is a typical Mexican trait.

Yet every glance reveals Mexicans who confound such neat stereotyping. Thousands of indigent villagers speak no Spanish and are unaware of the concept of nationhood, unable to conceive of themselves as Mexicans.

At the other extreme are those who feel equally at home in the Mexican capital or among the intelligentsia of any country—those well-read citizens of the world that comprise a sizable part of this country's population.

Mexico also has its version of social rebels, the coffee house set, or *existencialistas*, as they are called here. They form another of what may be Mexican subcultures.

In short, there are, as a popular author puts it, "many Mexicos," and a different aspect of this many-faceted country is reflected in every Mexican.

I. H.

Sympathy Expressed

The Collegian staff joins the student body, faculty, and administration in expressing deepest sympathy to the parents and family of Elizabeth Giger de Esposito, who died October 26 in a car crash near San Diego, California. Mrs. Esposito, who received her M.A. degree here last year and had been active in UA's dramatic productions and art department, was a teacher at El Centro High School.

Two Definitions

*History marches on
Through the abyss of time
Down the stairs of misdeed
Up the mountain of right
To give man the faith
To face tomorrow.*

*Poetry is the movement
Of the mind and soul
Lost in a world
Between reality and dreams
Striving to put forth
On paper
Those innermost ideals
Of peace and escape
To tell man of an age
Yet to be discovered.*

Judith Roth

The Tar Box

Hypernervous Seek Synthetic Nirvana

By Todd Tarbox



The riotous, radioactive, mid-twentieth century in which we find ourselves groping about has taken on the bewildering aspect of a world seen *Through the Looking Glass*, where "it takes all the running you can do to keep in the same place. If you want to get somewhere else you must run twice as fast..."

If anyone doubts this hypernervous hypothesis all he needs do is acquaint himself with the moon-mania currently obsessing the U.S.

But for the great majority of us, the lunar quest is far too remote to be considered as a tangible Nirvana. Science (the mother of invention) has, however, begun to approach this state of liberation with the development of mind expanding drugs. The lexicon of man's emotions is now being bottled. Amphetamines (uppies) give one a lift, or more exactly, a bounce, and barbiturates (downies) soothe fraught nerve endings. Yes, this is the day of the great hallucinogenic "turn on."

As more and more of us turn to synthetic experiences and insights, the question arises as to exactly why so many people are "turning off" the three dimensional world.

It would appear that there is a strong disenchantment in the prospect of facing some of the sober, distasteful realities of life. The most monumental of man's hang-ups is centered around the contradiction of death.

Death, indeed, is a universal humbler and a continuous threat to all of us. This is the threat that antagonizes man into attempting to conquer his inner and outer spaces...

Until recently, death has been one of the few dependables in this wavering world. But, science is proposing to some day prolong life indefinitely (*Out-brave-new-worlding Brave New World*). Science is asking us to keep our "cools" about gaining immortality. There is, after all, a going concern in Phoenix, Arizona, that calls itself, *Cryo-Care*, that will flash freeze you after you cross the bar. You are then snugly kept on ice at 320°F. in liquid nitrogen and in this state you remain until science solves the inevitable... But, alas, even after death, life proves expensive, for the *Cryo-capsule* costs over \$ 4,000, and, like any luxury, it is not the initial cost that is murder, but the upkeep is exorbitant.

This frigid news gives one pause for thought... grim to the point of hysterical.

It was not too long ago that Keats penned:

*Verse, fame, and beauty are intense indeed,
But death intenser—death is life's high meed...*

Now it would seem that life is death's high meed (if immortality can be considered man's ultimate reward...)

It does seem that man is appallingly close to fabricating a world of total chemical reaction—where we shall live forever convinced that a "gram is (infinitely) better than a damn..."

Yet, we would like to dwell in the hope that men can still turn to one another, and not just to an escape capsule...

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor:

As usual there has been some controversy regarding student elections. Perhaps there has been more talk this year, but the theme is the same.

The facts tend to support those who think that it is all a farcical popularity contest, since the student government is unavoidably limited. But even the administration is hampered in improving the school by almost insurmountable problems. Academic facilities cannot be expanded without expanded resources, and things like the parking problem can not be solved, unless someone figures out how to make a parking lot out of a cliff.

Tony Peck

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PRESENTING MEXICO

By Marilú Pease



El Arbol de Tule

Midway between Oaxaca City and the ruins at Mitla the road passes a small Indian village. As a village, Santa María del Tule has slight appeal for the stranger passing through it, yet everybody stops. Why? To see a tree... but what a tree.

One hundred and forty-four feet high, with the spread of its branches about the same, it has a huge trunk out of all proportion to its height—about 150 feet in circumference—so that it gives the appearance of being a square object.

Known to the Aztecs as an *Ahuehete*, this gigantic cypress is said to have stood 1400 years before Columbus discovered America.

John Skeaping, in his book, "The Big Tree of Mexico," calls it the biggest and oldest tree in the world.

Some years ago this *Arbol del Tule*, as it is known in Oaxaca, started to die. The subsoil water was disappearing, and the tree was drying up. Santa María del Tule felt it, too, would disappear if it lost its tree. Appeals for help went out to the state government, to the federal government, to all who loved the old tree, and a way was found to save it so that it may cast its deep shadow for many hundreds of years to come.

A Student Speaks

Labeling Marks Mentally Lazy

By Howard R. Houck

As in past years, the recent elections in the United States made me reflect upon the extreme narrowness shown by many students in discussing their favorite candidates. This narrowness was indicated by their obvious belief that their chosen favorite was "right" and his opponent "wrong."

Had I intervened in the argument with Plato's *Republic* in hand and pointed out that they were very likely both wrong, the reaction would doubtlessly have been:

"You say that neither the Democrat nor the Republican is right? Well, what does that make you? A Militant Worker?"

"No," I'd say. "I simply haven't chosen to follow any party."

"Not very patriotic, are you?"
"On the contrary, I'm very patriotic."

"Well then, are you a Nazi and afraid to admit it? Or maybe some kind of patriotic existentialist?"

The point is, of course, that most people demand a basis of classification before they will begin to talk to you about a controversial subject. They insist upon your labeling yourself beforehand

Form Honor Society

Students who are interested in forming a University of the Americas chapter of Alpha Mu Gamma, a national honor society for language students, may obtain information from the office of the Dean of Students.

Inquiring Reporter

U.S. Election Returns Amuse, Disgust, Bewilder UAers

By Dallas Galvin

"I mean what can you say, really?"

Add an expression of pain, disgust, or resigned bewilderment—perhaps all three—to those words of Californian Lee Cunningham, and you'll arrive in small measure near the reactions encountered in a survey on the recent U.S. election returns. The main topic revolved around Ronald Reagan's landslide victory in California, but opinions waxed strong, too, on the Wallaces of Alabama, Maddox in Georgia, Romney in Michigan.

"I think it's a good scare for California. Perhaps, over all the nation, there was a hint of the Vietnam question, but mostly it was just domestic issues. And I think California's was a negative election. Brown had just been in too long," said Ramona Holgyn, a former Job Corps worker in California.

"It's a tragedy, certainly a step backwards—having Maddox, the Wallaces, and Reagan. Of course, something good might just come out of this Reagan thing in Cali-



so that they will know whether or not to agree with what you are about to say.

Had I, for instance, said that I was a "conservative," they would have immediately identified with the word and ended up arguing with me about what they had heard about conservatism rather than my own ideas. Should they have chosen to agree with what they had read or heard of conservatism, they would have immediately "been on my side," which is just as bad.

Many students, so it seems, are so mentally lazy that they adopt their ideals, from their friendships to their religion, from others' subjective viewpoints, rather than taking the initiative to look within themselves for the answers.

(Continued on page 4)

fornia. He has quite a strong liberal-democrat background, you know, and he might just be using all this talk to slide in," said John Aylward of Foxborough, Massachusetts.

"Oh, I'm just sick," sighed blond Missourian, Ginny Eichman. "Reagan 'll run next as a favorite son, I bet. I guess I'm pretty happy about Romney, Rockefeller, and Hatfield, but I just can't believe Reagan and the elections in the South."

Mrs. Sidney Temple, special grad student and a school counselor from California fairly bristled, "Yes, I'm against Reagan. In the future I shall quite seriously advise my students not to major in poli sci, but in speech and drama if they want to lead their country."

"Well, I'm not too worried about Reagan. I think the election was just a reaction against Brown's policies. In southern California, where the vote was 3-2 against Goldwater before, the reverse

held true with Brown. I don't even think it's dissatisfaction with Johnson so much as the domestic issues—Watts, the white backlash, and, perhaps, worry that the two-party system is at stake," asserted Californian Rob Rodgers.

Said Penny Wilcox, resident of Mexico City, "I haven't liked Brown, and I think it's good to get somebody new. At least let's give him a chance to prove himself. It's Wallace I can't stand."

"Well, I'm a Democrat, but I think the majority of the Republicans who got in were excellent. The Democrats didn't run good men—better a conservative Republican than do-nothings, but



(Continued on page 4)

Hillel Group Holds First Meeting Tonight

Tonight is the first general meeting of Hillel, UA's newest religious-affiliated organization. Interested students are invited to join the group's activities to be held at the Beth Israel Community Center, 1140 Virreyes, Lomas de Chapultepec, at 8 p. m.

Although Hillel is composed primarily of Jewish men and women between the ages of 18 and 25, all interested UAers are invited to come to the opening meeting and sign up for membership.

Sandra Keller and Alfred Rich are in charge of organizing Hillel for the purpose of fellowships among Jewish students and their friends. Assisting them are Barbara Bromberg, Rachel Cohen, Richard Cohen, Stephanie Crane, and Ronald Kopet.

"UA attracts many Jewish students from all over the world — students with a common religious and cultural heritage. At future Hillel meetings, we hope to bring these students together in order to share our mutual interests," says Alfred Rich.

Richard Cohen, chairman of Hillel publicity, explained that Hillel organizations are popular on many U.S. campuses. Most of these groups are sponsored by B'nai B'rith, an international organization of Jewish men. The recently-formed UA Hillel group, however, will be under the auspices of the Beth Israel Community Center, but it will form its own policies and act autonomously.

"Perhaps sometime in the future we will become officially associated with the International Hillel Foundation, but presently our aim is merely to bring Jewish students together for cultural,

Fireside Plans Future Events

Fireside has scheduled outings for the next two Saturdays.

Tomorrow, the group will visit the Salvation Army Orphanage. This visit, Fireside's second of the year, will be spent entertaining the orphans.

The following Saturday, December 3, the club has planned an outing to La Marquesa, and a picnic lunch will be served and riding horses will be available.

Six Pledges Accepted By Delta Sigma Pi

Delta Mu Chapter of Delta Sigma Pi, international business fraternity, pledged six new members at a ceremony held recently in the university heater.

The six new pledges are Jeff Curtis, Bill Del Valle, Gary Filosa, Rod Hassinger, Bob Newell, and José Saenz.

Delta Mu president, David Judd, who represented the UA chapter at the Southwest regional meeting held in Dallas reported on the two-day long meeting.

Judd heard lectures by Regional Director Jack Fincher and M. John Marko, Grand President. Among the topics discussed were what is expected of a Delta Sigma Pi chapter, and how to better attain the ultimate goal of business leaders for tomorrow.

The six new pledges must undergo a pledge period before they are initiated. Since its founding in 1958, the Delta Mu Chapter has initiated 171 members.

religious, and social activities," Cohen said.

Hillel, for whom the organization is named, was a famous Jewish scholar and teacher. He lived in the first century, A. D., in Palestine, and gained recognition as one of the leading authorities on interpretation of Biblical law. In Jewish legends, Hillel is associated with intellectuals and is usually pictured as a young student's friend and helper. Consequently, Hillel is a much-loved historic figure.

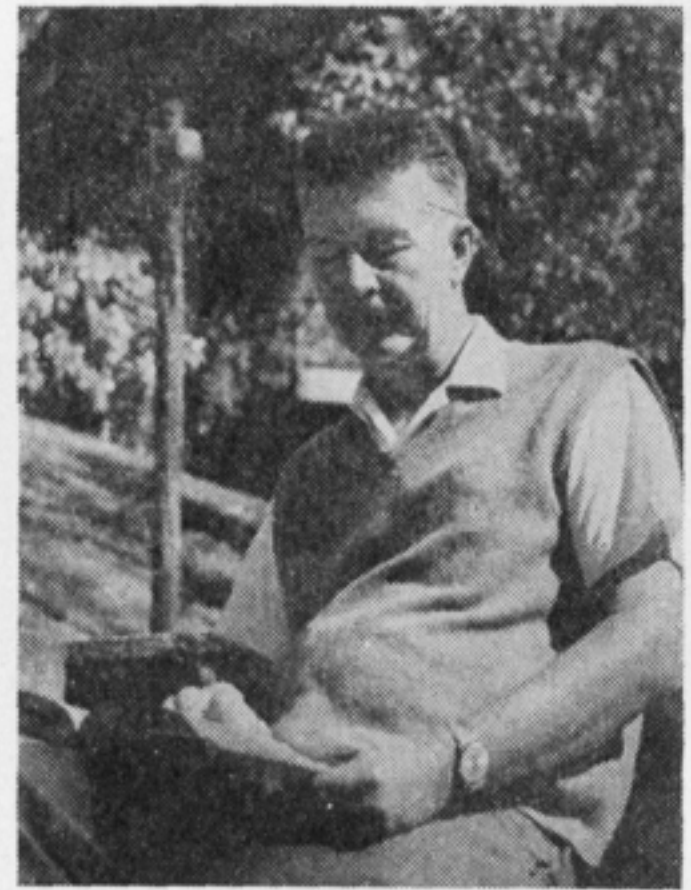
Bush Pilot, Seaman Lays Down Coal Shovel For Textbooks

By Ben Travis

That it's never too late is the maxim Jay Clark lives by. At UA for Spanish language study, he is finally fulfilling lifelong ambitions to engage in serious study and will receive his B.A. in June from the University of Hawaii.

The quinquagenarian began his gypsylike meanderings early when his family moved from a small town in Indiana to the southern California coastal area.

"When I first saw the Pacific Ocean, it wasn't enough. I just had to see what was on the other side," recalls Jay.

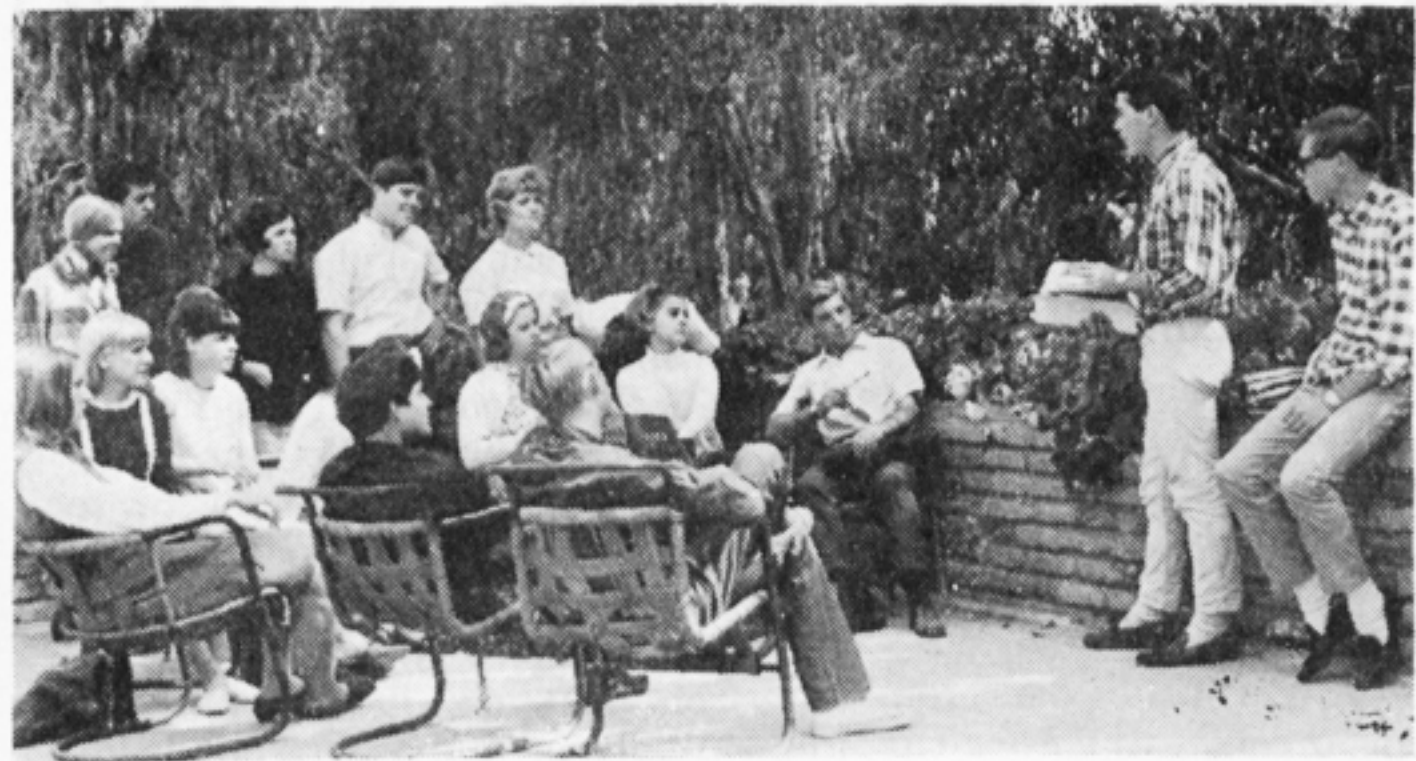


COAL STOKER—Jay Clark as a sailor and guerrilla in World War II, before finally settling in Hawaii.

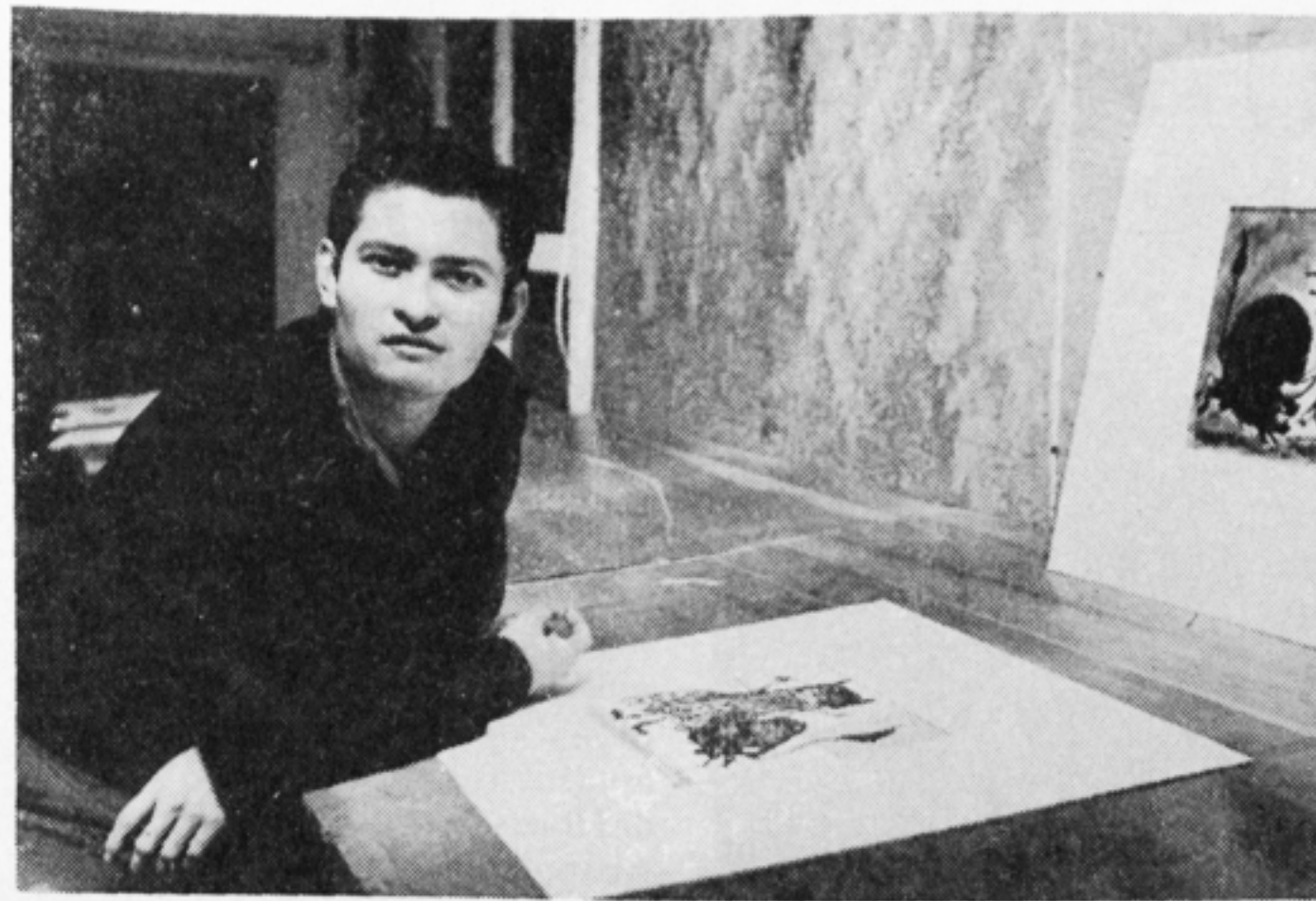
IR Organization Meets

During the last meeting of the International Relations Club, present members decided that new members would be admitted upon payment of fifty pesos dues.

Joe Lopez, club president, appointed several special committees to plan future activities. The film committee, composed of Bob Lindsay, Patti Jones, and Kathy Kraddock, will be responsible for initiating a series of movies on a wide variety of topics. Tania Pages was appointed to



APPOINTING COMMITTEES—Joe Lopez (second from right), president of UA International Relations Club, appoints members to committees for programing films, guest speakers, fund raising, and field trips.



EXPRESSIONISTIC ASSERTION—Mexican artist Eligio Arenas, who often uses his medium to criticize current social trends, denies that he might have been influenced by Cuevas.

The opportunity came when WW II erupted. The call went out for merchant seamen, and Jay Clark volunteered although he was informed that few cargo vessels were provided destroyer escort. But he was adamant; he was determined to see what was on the other side of the Pacific.

His youth and impressive appearance earned him a berth on a coastwise coal-burner. Two years stoking coal aboard this "rust bucket" proved rough and not to his liking. So he did what comes natural—he looked for, and found, a way out by studying radio communication in between coal shoveling shifts.

"My associates in the 'black gang' (nautical terminology for engine crew) thought me mad, but I learned early that subs aimed torpedoes at boiler rooms. That inspired me sufficiently."

After almost two years Stoker Clark passed the Coast Guard test for radio operation. The struggle proved valuable and only two months later on a cruise to Central America, his ship was blasted from under him, and of the few survivors, none was from the black gang on watch.

Ships were mass-produced in those times and seamen were obligated to sail; so after a brief respite, Radioman Clark signed on a new Liberty ship. On the latter he "hit" every allied port from Calcutta to Murmansk, until 1944, when again his ship was torpedoed and sunk off the

Philippines while supplying the invasion of Leyte. Again he was rescued and taken to reoccupied Tacloban, Leyte, and assigned a civil service post in War Shipping Administration. After two months "boredom," he and several shipmates, seeking vengeance for the deaths of "buddies," became guerrillas supporting Marines in the mopping-up campaign. Jay escaped serious wounds, though he was a victim of grenade concussion and tropical ulcers. Even today firecrackers cause him "to jump for cover."

When the war ended he stayed in the Philippines in the employ of the Philippine Government as a bush pilot during the "brutal" campaign against Huk guerrillas, and afterwards became a construction contractor. Wise real estate investments in the Hawaiian Islands have finally enabled him to pursue belated ambitions to study. He chose the University of Hawaii, though he recalls vividly his awkwardness as a "45 year-old freshman."

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New York Performer Describes Theatrical World Of Fantasy

By H. Kingswell

Grinding out a cigarette with a ballet slipper, she is 'Anybody's Girl' in *West Side Story*. As the 'bad seed' school child, she drives her teacher to suicide in the final minutes of *The Children's Hour*. A blackfaced servant, she kicks and scrambles in the mud with a blind girl in *The Miracle Worker*. Her name is Rusadana Alicia Ketiladze Jason, but classmates at UA know the petite New Yorker, who now resides in Mexico City, as Rucy Jason.

Rucy has been singing, dancing, and portraying different characters on stage since she made her debut walk-on a New York stage at the age of twelve. She has pursued her career with the blessing of her mother and late father, both of whom were professional thespians. "I never wanted to be anything but an actress," says Rucy. "And I've been very fortunate to have been brought up in an atmosphere where the theater was part of my daily life. I had the chance to become acquainted with the people and professional aspect of show business."

Currently she is rehearsing for an act in a local night club and keeps busy with dates as a photographer's model. Enrolled as a freshman at UA, she hopes to major in performing arts.

Studying voice, ballet, and jazz at the American Academy of

Young Expressionist Explains Art Style

By Iris Hart

"I like the spontaneity and movement of Orozco's work and consider him one of the most humanistic of Mexico's painters," comments Eligio Arenas Chacón. Arenas often expresses his ideas through bold, distinct forms characteristic of Orozco, but the symbols he uses are unique, particularly that of the bull.

Inspired by Mexico's revolutionary artists, the young expressionist Arenas is currently exhibiting forty compositions in Salondito VIII of the UA art department.

In the environment which Arenas is most familiar, *el toro* stands out in bold relief. "When I was a child," says the artist, "there was a plaza *de toros* across from my house. The bullfights were the most exciting thing in my life, and when I was six years old I played at being a matador." Later he began following news of the bullfights in the papers and would draw pictures of the ferocious animals, using those in the newspapers and magazines as guides. "Since the time I have been seriously involved in art," says Arenas, "these childhood memories have been coming back to me."

Arenas believes that his role as an artist is to record and interpret the society of which he is member. In discussing one of the earliest European expressionists, he states, "Francisco Goya painted kings because there were kings in his day. I don't paint kings because now there aren't kings—there's Batman!"

"Each of my works is a product of the moment," continues Arenas, "and as such reflects a certain trend of the times — North American influence, go-go, worship of a synthetic hero, or whatever. Sometimes I criticize, other times I merely record what I see, as if I were a journalist."

The art of Eligio Arenas has often been called surrealist, a description which the artist himself willingly confirms. "I would like to reach the level of surrealist expression and plasticity of forms that was attained by Hieronymus Bosch," comments Arenas, adding that of course his own inspirations must be drawn from his Mexican surroundings.

Some critics have voiced the opinion that Arenas is under the influence of another young Mexican expressionist, the well-known José Luis Cuevas. Arenas vigorously denies this: "If there is any similarity between my works and Cuevas', it is purely accidental!"

"Cuevas has recorded, invented and fused his own grotesque subject sources with several historical stereotypes, notably Spanish," comments Merle Wachter, chairman of UA's art department. In stressing the differences of Cuevas' and Arenas' styles, Wachter says, "Arenas takes his 'pop' genre from the teeming cauldron of Mexico City life and dresses up his timely plastic comment with ready-made surrealist costumes, types and situations."

Faculty Exhibits

Faculty members of the UA art department are currently exhibiting in the upstairs North and South Galleries of the Instituto Mexicano-Norteamericano de Relaciones Culturales, Hamburgo 115. The display will continue until December 16. The show includes almost every classification of the fine arts. Merle Wachter, Mario Perez, Fernando Belain, and Toby Joysmith are showing in the field of painting; Jean Joysmith and Germán Cueto, portraiture and sculpture; Paul Durege, photography; Marcella Slezak, etching; and Lola Cueto, engraving.

Arts in New York City helped her land roles in summer stock productions of *How To Succeed In Business Without Really Trying*, *Carousel*, and *Oklahoma!* Her many hours spent studying acting at the Baker Workshop and the Instituto Nacional de Bellas Artes, Mexico City, proved instrumental in her performances in *A Member Of The Wedding* and *Way of the World*, which brought the favorable acclaim of drama critics.

A member of Actors Equity, Rucy considers acting "an education in life, and a philosophical study of human beings." She comments, "It's a world of fantasy and reality, of comic moments and tragic interludes, where we, as actors, become another person and may actually gain better insights into our own character."

"There have been days of blues and bitterness, also," Rucy recalls. She has known the rejection of directors, the cancelling-out of promised shows by producers, and the necessity of fill-in secretarial and sales jobs when things were slow.

Once, after a disappointing audition, top Broadway producer and promoter, David Merrick shared a hamburger with her at a corner automat and pointed out the advantages "...of settling down, getting married, and having a bunch of kids." He warned, "The theater business can be the most rotten, dirty, and competitive field imaginable. But it is

also one of the most highly rewarding."

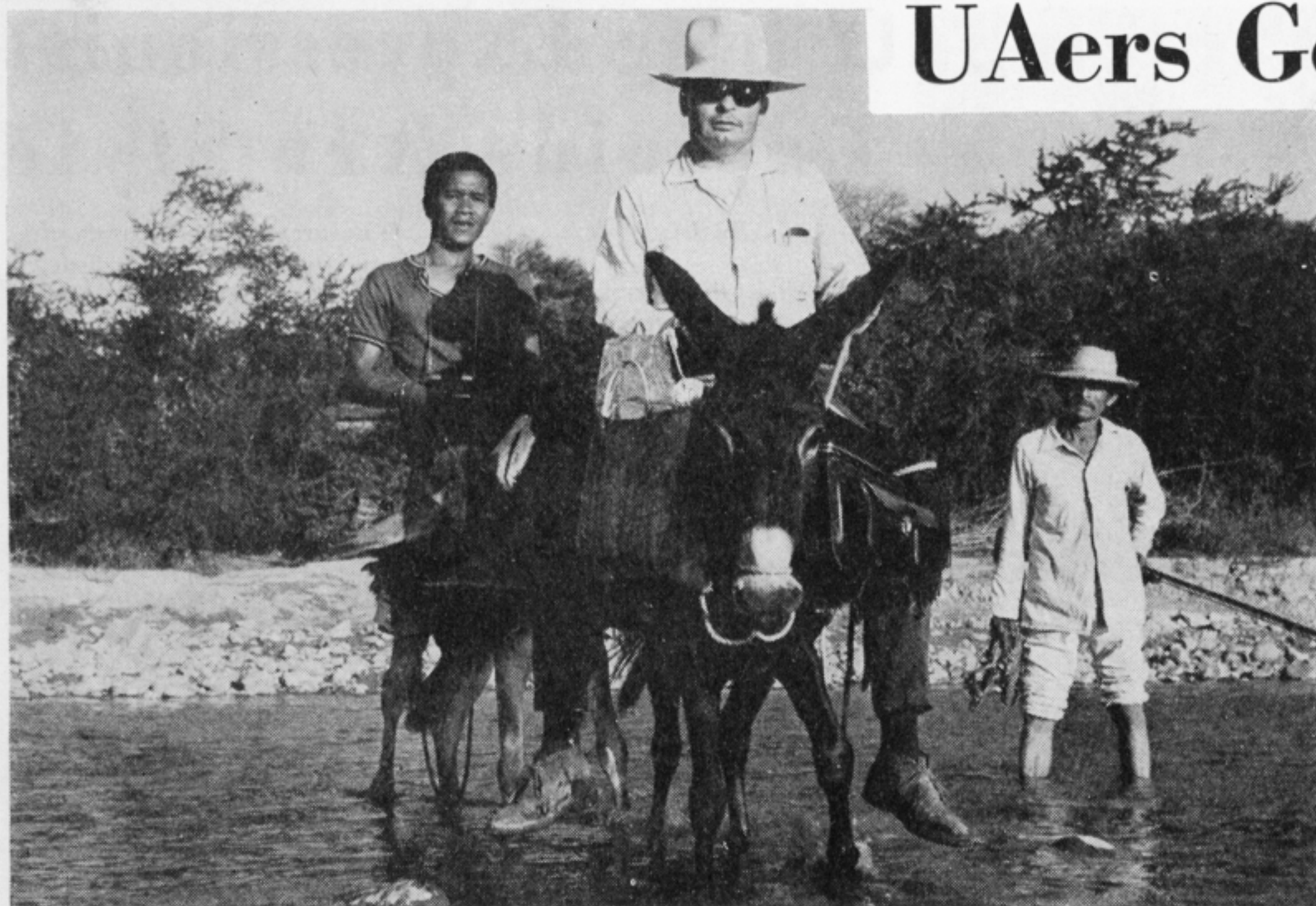
Rucy would like to find the rewards and happiness of being a top-flight actress. With dedication, talent, and experience as pre-requisites, she seems well on her way to a successful career.



MODEL—Besides professional modeling Rucy Jason has sung, danced, and acted in professional stage productions.

UAers Go On Safari To Amayaltepec

By Bob Kaupp



Bob Kaupp Photo

MULE TRAIN—Patrick Chu Foon (left) and Rodney Ferguson (foreground) with their guide cross the river at Xalilla, Guerrero, en route to visit Amayaltepec.

Frosh Hoopsters Slam Seniors In First Tilt Of Fall Tourney

By Steve Rogers

Put together 15 eager athletes in Bermuda shorts, sunglasses, and R.O.T.C. shirts on a cement court and what do you have? Intramural basketball UA style and the start of the fall tournament.

In the recent freshmen-senior tilt, the lower classmen got off to an early lead with hot shooting and good passing. As the game progressed, the board strength of the seniors began to tell until, with 12 minutes gone, the game was tied 23 all. For the rest of the first half it was an even battle with the upper classmen leading 34-33 at the half-time buzzer.

The second half was an entirely different game as both

teams settled down to better team play. The seniors immediately lengthened their lead, but the freshmen fought back and for most of the second half it was a see-saw battle with neither team gaining an advantage.

With five minutes showing on the clock the freshmen jumped out to an 8 point lead, 63 to 55. The seniors then banged in two quick buckets and the freshmen were forced to go into a stall. With only 30 seconds remaining the seniors shot their way to within 1 point of the freshies — but got no further as the freshmen put the game away with two foul shots and a last second steal.

The final tally showed the freshmen 70, seniors 65. Coach

Williams referred to the game as "one of the best and hardest fought games played on the UA court this year."

High scorer for the victorious frosh quintet was Ben Rivera with 24 points while playmaker Brent Pelligrini added 20. Leroy Porter was high man for both teams pouring in 29 points in a losing cause. The talented ballhandling of Bill Cooke spearheaded the senior attack.

This spirited contest began an intramural program of highly competitive athletics. "It is hoped that enthusiastic student participation in this program will lead to other and more extensive programs in the near future," says Williams.

Animal's Respect Essential In Training Dogs For Police Combat

B. H. Kingswell

Sabotage an airstrip lined with F-105 jets? Demolition of a NATO missile base? Micro-filming top-secret files? Sniper invaders crossing an iron curtain border?

"Not on your life," states Bruce Sames, UA freshman, formerly of the U.S. Air Force Canine Corps. "Not unless the would-be intruders would like to feel the teeth of a combat-trained police dog rip into his neck or a set of well-sharpened claws tear at his chest."

Airman First Class Sames, a graduate of judo and air police schools, volunteered for the elite Canine Corps in Weisbaden, Germany and immediately ran into a husky German shepherd named Quido. "Quido," recalls Bruce, "was considered to be the meanest and nastiest animal in the kennels. One day Quido accidentally ate some rat poison and his head swelled to twice its normal size. I slowly nursed him back to health and won myself a friend."

"We were outfitted in burlap

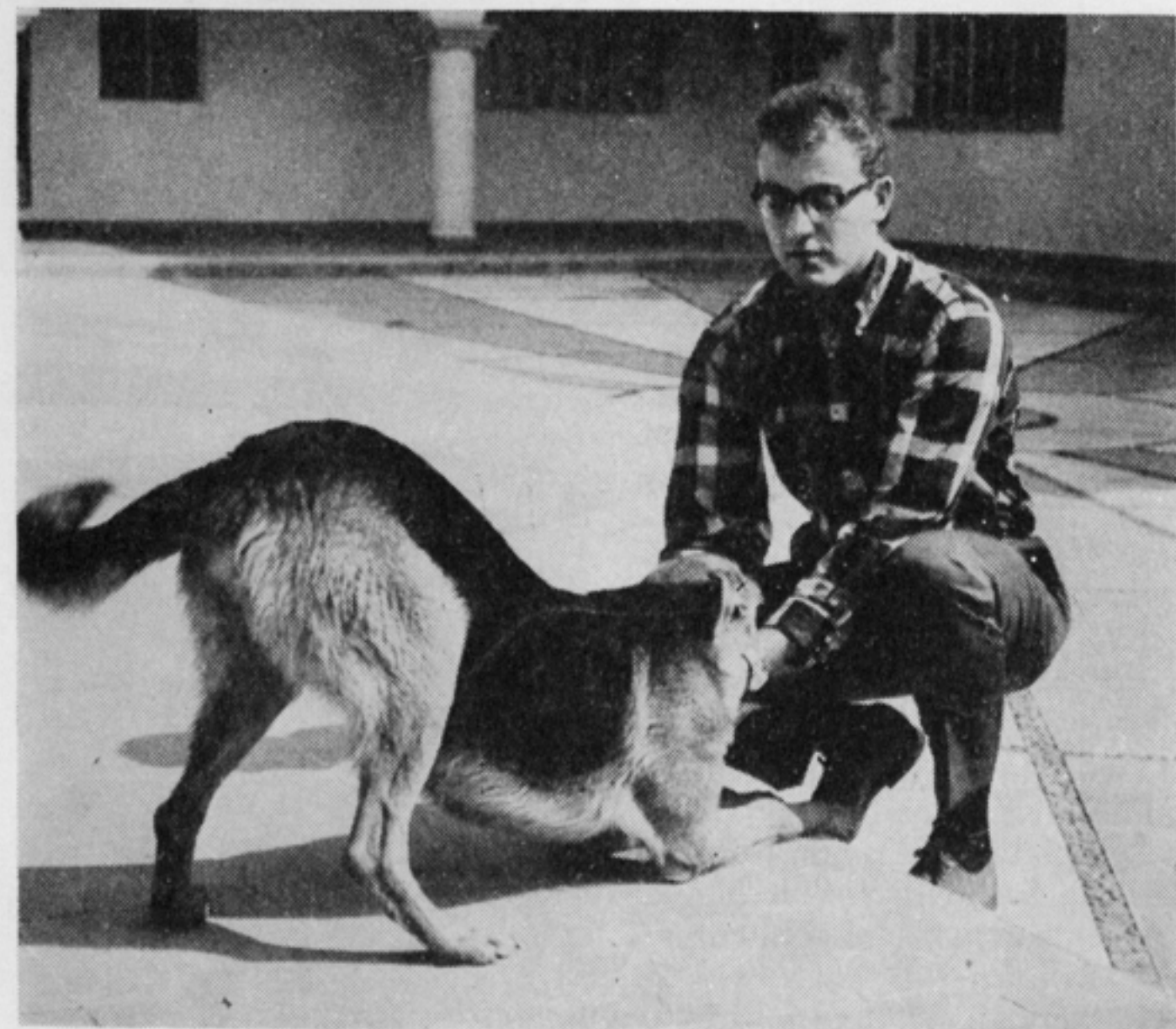
and cotton attack suits that covered most of the body and weighed over sixty pounds. To protect our heads and faces we were issued a metal basket-type headgear.

"The dogs can pick up a human scent from over 100 yards and their hearing is even keener. Once the dog picks out a human form — dogs can only see movement in a negative black and white — they are trained to attack on command." Says Bruce, "With jaws that can apply pressure of over 2500 pounds, and with an impact of 10 times the animal's actual weight, the victim can be sure of rough going."

Bruce and Quido, when called to duty, worked patrols of ammunition dumps, border cross-points, and top-security military installations. Assignments took the pair to Berlin and the Yugoslavian frontier. Upon return, Bruce was commissioned to be an instructor for new members of the CC in Bitburg, Germany.

Bruce also trained a show dog named Lux. Lux, an albino-white shepherd took several firsts in shows throughout Europe. Combining all-around performance, obedience, attack training, and appearance, Lux swept Best of Europe honors in Paris.

Upon discharge from service, Bruce worked as a trainer before enrolling as an art education major at UA. "Respect," states Bruce, "is the most important quality a handler can have for his animal, and vice versa. Then obedience, training and a true comradeship will follow."



Marilú Pease Photo

CANINE HANDLER—Bruce Sames makes friends with a shepherd recruit in order to begin training the dog to sniff out, snatch and seize.

The three of us were intrigued — Amayaltepec! What was it? Where was it? What would it be like to take a mule trip up into the mountains of Guerrero to find the artists' village? We had all seen those beautiful paper paintings on campus made from the amate bark, and heard the tales of a "pueblo abandonado", and ancient ruins nearby.

Hours later, we pulled off the Acapulco highway at a strange little town called Xalilla. People were reserved, yet courteous. Yes, they knew of Amayaltepec. But it was late, and perhaps tomorrow we could find some mules. "But, señores, we too have our ancient pueblo where our ancestors lived," an old patriarch said with pride. An hour later, we had climbed the Cerro del Muerto, overlooking the river. Here was an unexcavated site, seen by Weitlander the archaeologist, years ago and never touched since. Half-buried monolithic blocks stuck up from the rich brown earth, and numerous sherds covered the area.

Late that night, by candlelight, we sat around a crude wooden table looking at jadeite axeheads and huge, polished beads. A shy little girl was drawing on bark paper, sketching quickly the beautiful motifs we had so often seen. The old man, our host, was off looking for mules, and returned with a warm smile. "Tomorrow, we shall go into the mountains; there you will see the artists at work. But now, let's eat!" It was a big difference from the cold of Mexico City; and an evening swim in the river made a perfect beginning.

At sunrise, the old man was dressed already and carrying a drum. He had a black sarape on his right side, draped for mourning. A man had died; the death music must be played all day until the burial Monday morning. Others joined him, and we heard the half-Indian, half-Spanish music float over the village, as we mounted our tiny mules for Amayaltepec. The old man caught up with us, and we splashed across the river along the path. "I'm coming, don't worry. There is music enough for the dead."

U. S. Election . . .

(Continued from page 2)

there's much to be desired. Reagan strikes me as being much like Lindsay, but, even if Reagan got in as reaction against Brown, you don't cut off your nose. . . . As for the elections in Texas—they're out of their minds," according to Barbara Bromberg from Houston.

Quipped Hawaiian, Jay Clark "I just changed my citizenship. . . I guess Romney's right in there now as the future President, too."

And, concluded Rodney Ferguson, a Kansas grad student, "I guess now all the politicians will be ex-movie stars. . . the country's turning into a circus."

Labeling Marks Mentally . . .

(Continued from page 2)

An ideal example is a Republican I once met who, when election time rolled around, "read up" on the current speeches of his candidate in order to ascertain exactly what his viewpoints should be and what he should argue for.

While such deductive thinking is degrading to one's own integrity, it is not dangerous. The danger comes when one closes his mind to an idea which hints of being outside the classification which he has chosen to become identified with. At this point, the war of half-truths prompts the

Amayaltepec was perched high in the sierra — people spoke in Náhuatl and were busy in the fields. Far away, we had the first glimpse of the Río Balsas and the string of villages for our next trip. Soon, we were watching men, women, children of all ages sketching, painting, thinking calmly about their art. The entire place was one of artistic expression. The bark paper was piled in almost every hut. Small pots and bottles of green, red, yellow, blue lay on the ground, on tables, on chairs, and even by the great storage bins for maize.

Years ago, this village decided to paint. It was as simple as that. The hand-beaten bark paper, amate (ámatl in Náhuatl) was brought all the way from San Pabl'o de Puebla. There was a strong link between Pre-Columbian pottery motifs and the present-day designs. This was a world of fantasy and age-old tradition. Coyotes dancing, rabbits jumping through an imaginary land of weird leaves, mythological birds swooping through intricate landscape — all were delicately depicted in color.

The drawing was sure, swift, and faultless. Even small children had acquired uncanny skill in handling the primitive brushes, dipping in their colors quickly. Pat and Rodney were surprised by the silence. We found the villagers very dignified, warm but with reserved emotions. It was truly an artist's paradise. The pottery lying about was equally beautiful — enormous three-footed ollas filled the patios. Many of the paintings had close resemblances, and yet each individual had a personal stamp on

his work. This was a real treat — traditional art with creativity.

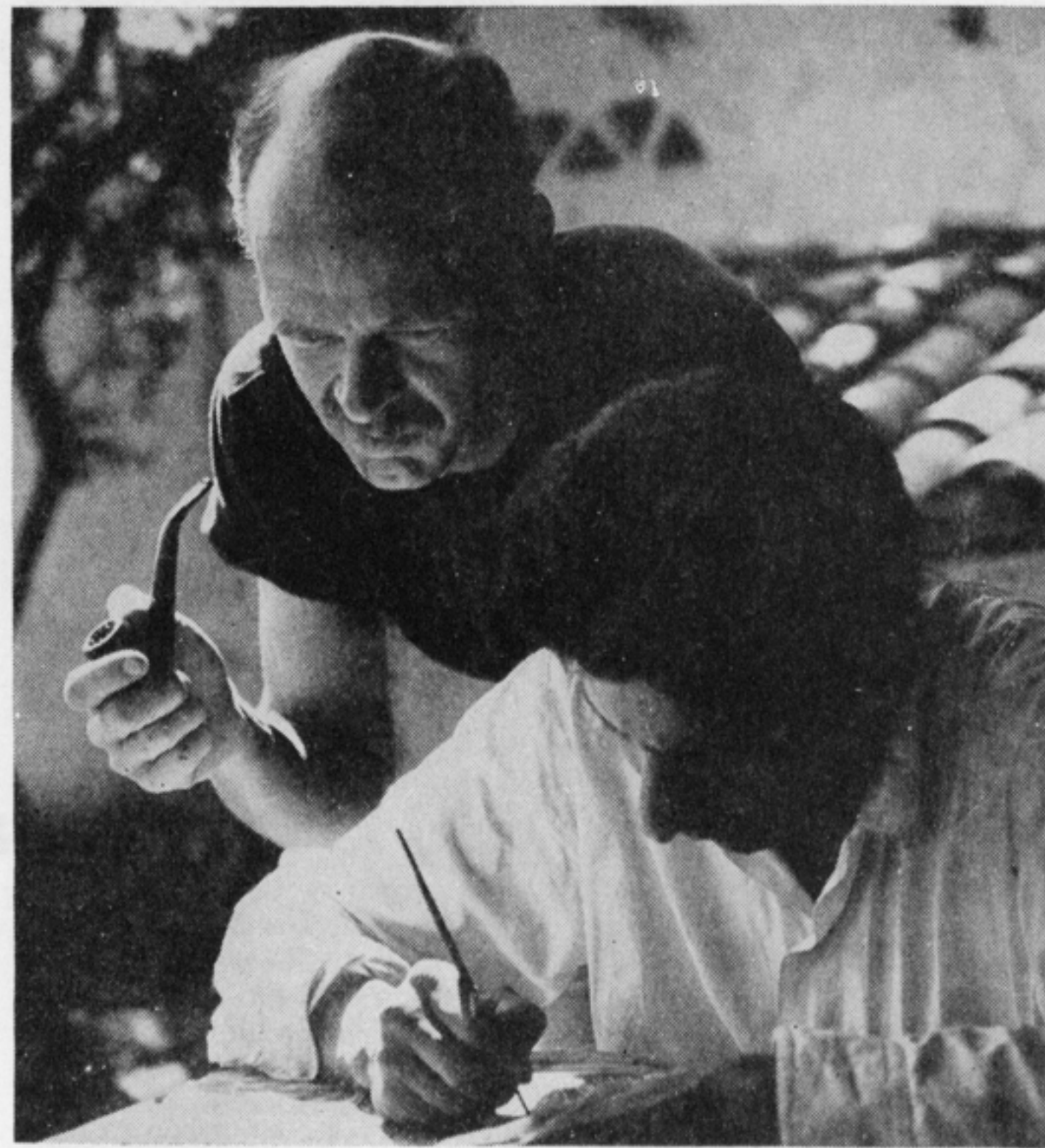
Pat and Rodney were at work busily photographing every facet of the art work. They are both artists and knew what to look for. Most of the village worked their fields, yet found time to devote hours each day to painting. Every week they traveled down to civilization, bringing in armfuls of drawings for sale. We were happy to note that there was no mass production, but strict individuality of expression.

Back at Xalita, loaded with drawings, pictures, and sensations, we were eating by candlelight, admiring the full moon when two amazing satellites passed in the sky. The Indians knew what they were, despite their semi-primitive life, and we were getting quite philosophical after the third round of mezal and goat cheese!

We had seen the artists that day up in the sierra, talked of the ruined city far away, and listened to the children shout as they splashed in the river.

Sleeping outside on petate mats, we talked long into the night. Yes, we would return to Amayaltepec! We had to come back and follow up the study. Anthropology takes on some spice when you are eating pumpkin seed mole and watching out for scorpions. A dozen children die each year from the bites, and the older people cut open the wound with a machete and apply papaya leaves.

The next time we see those paintings for sale on campus, we will think back about Amayaltepec, the pueblo where everyone is an artist, where the tradition of centuries still lives.



Rodney Ferguson Photo

BARK ARTIST—Bob Kaupp watches as an artist in the isolated village of Amayaltepec applies brilliant colors to an intricate design of animals and foliage outlined in black. The paintings made on amate, a beaten bark paper, are exported from the tiny Náhuatl speaking village to all parts of the republic.

conservatives to call the liberals Communists and the liberals to call the conservatives Fascists. The qualities of "right" and "wrong" then become equated with the equally ambiguous qualities of "good" and "bad". Soon, each person sees his opponent as a direct threat to himself, his society, and humanity, and he does his level best to destroy him.

This is the inevitable result of a purely deductive way of thinking, and we rarely need to look beyond ourselves for examples. Furthermore, should one fail to adequately classify himself, he would fall victim of a classification given him by society.

In attempting to beat this system, perhaps the acquiring of greater respect for the viewpoints of individual rather than for those of society is a step in the right direction. It may also be valuable to accept the task of formulating your own values through yourself, instead of simply adopting one of those available which seems to fit you best.

Maturity is achieved when one can see himself as an individual as well as an integral part of his environment, responsible entirely to himself—rather than part of a social pattern with actions determined by the fragmented ideas of an impersonal mob.